



ARGH... THIS
LEVEL OF
RESTRAINT
WON'T HOLD
US FOR
LONG. WE'LL
ESCAPE IN
NO TIME.

THESE GUYS'
BRAINWASHING
ONLY TAKES A
DAY. MAKE
SURE TO
WITNESS OUR
FINAL
MOMENTS AS
SERVANTS
PROPERLY. W.

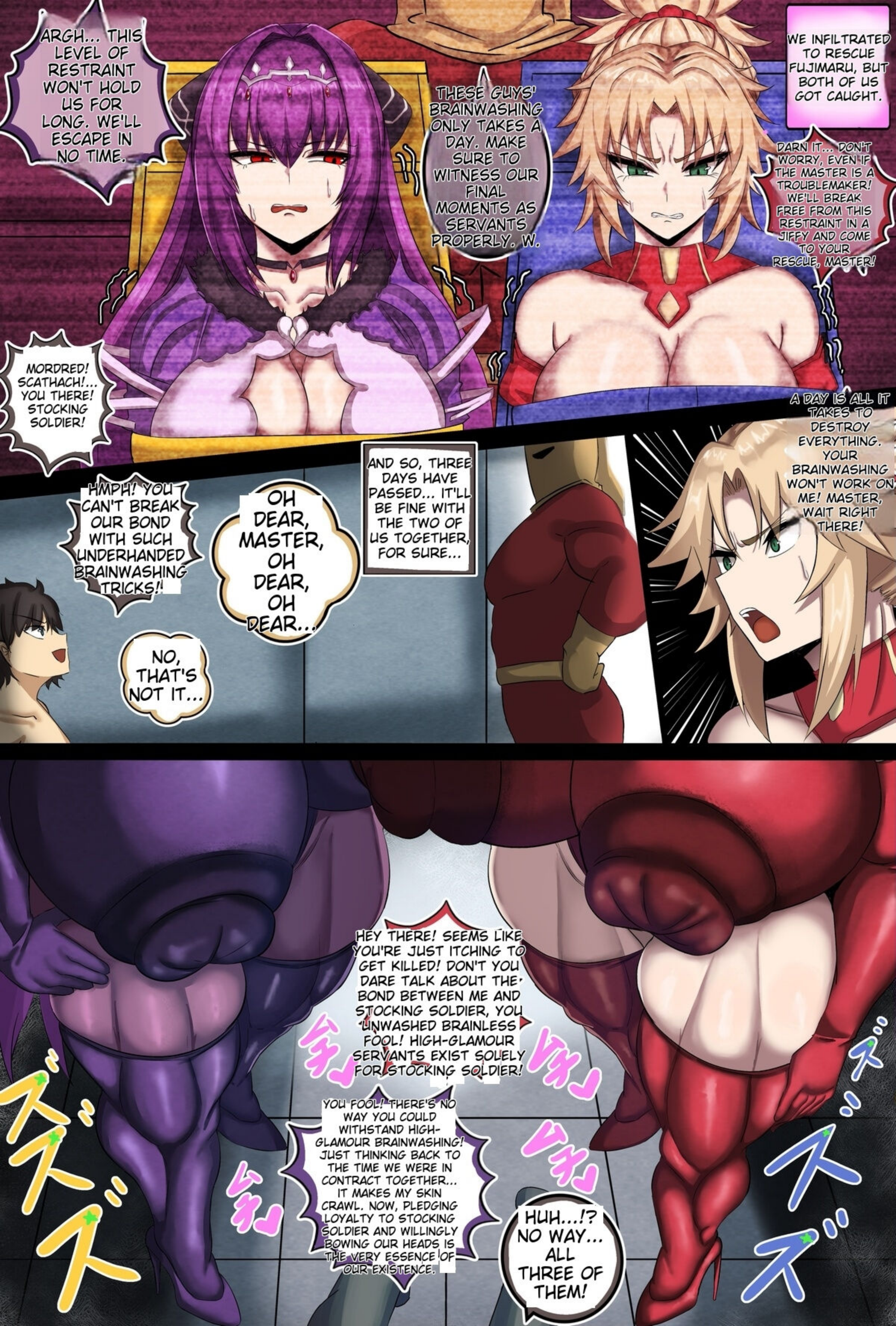
MORDRED!
SCATHACH!...
YOU THERE!
STOCKING
SOLDIER!

HMPH! YOU
CAN'T BREAK
OUR BOND
WITH SUCH
UNDERHANDED
BRAINWASHING
TRICKS!!

OH
DEAR,
MASTER,
OH
DEAR,
OH
DEAR...

NO,
THAT'S
NOT IT...

AND SO, THREE
DAYS HAVE
PASSED... IT'LL
BE FINE WITH
THE TWO OF
US TOGETHER,
FOR SURE...



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ONLY TAKES A
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WITNESS OUR
FINAL
MOMENTS AS
SERVANTS
PROPERLY. W.

WE INFILTRATED
TO RESCUE
FUJIMARU, BUT
BOTH OF US
GOT CAUGHT.

DARN IT... DON'T
WORRY, EVEN IF
THE MASTER IS A
TROUBLEMAKER!
WE'LL BREAK
FREE FROM THIS
RESTRAINT IN A
JIFFY AND COME
TO YOUR
RESCUE, MASTER!

MORDRED!
SCATHACH!...
YOU THERE!
STOCKING
SOLDIER!

HMPH! YOU
CAN'T BREAK
OUR BOND
WITH SUCH
UNDERHANDED
BRAINWASHING
TRICKS!!

OH
DEAR,
MASTER,
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DEAR...

AND SO, THREE
DAYS HAVE
PASSED... IT'LL
BE FINE WITH
THE TWO OF
US TOGETHER,
FOR SURE...

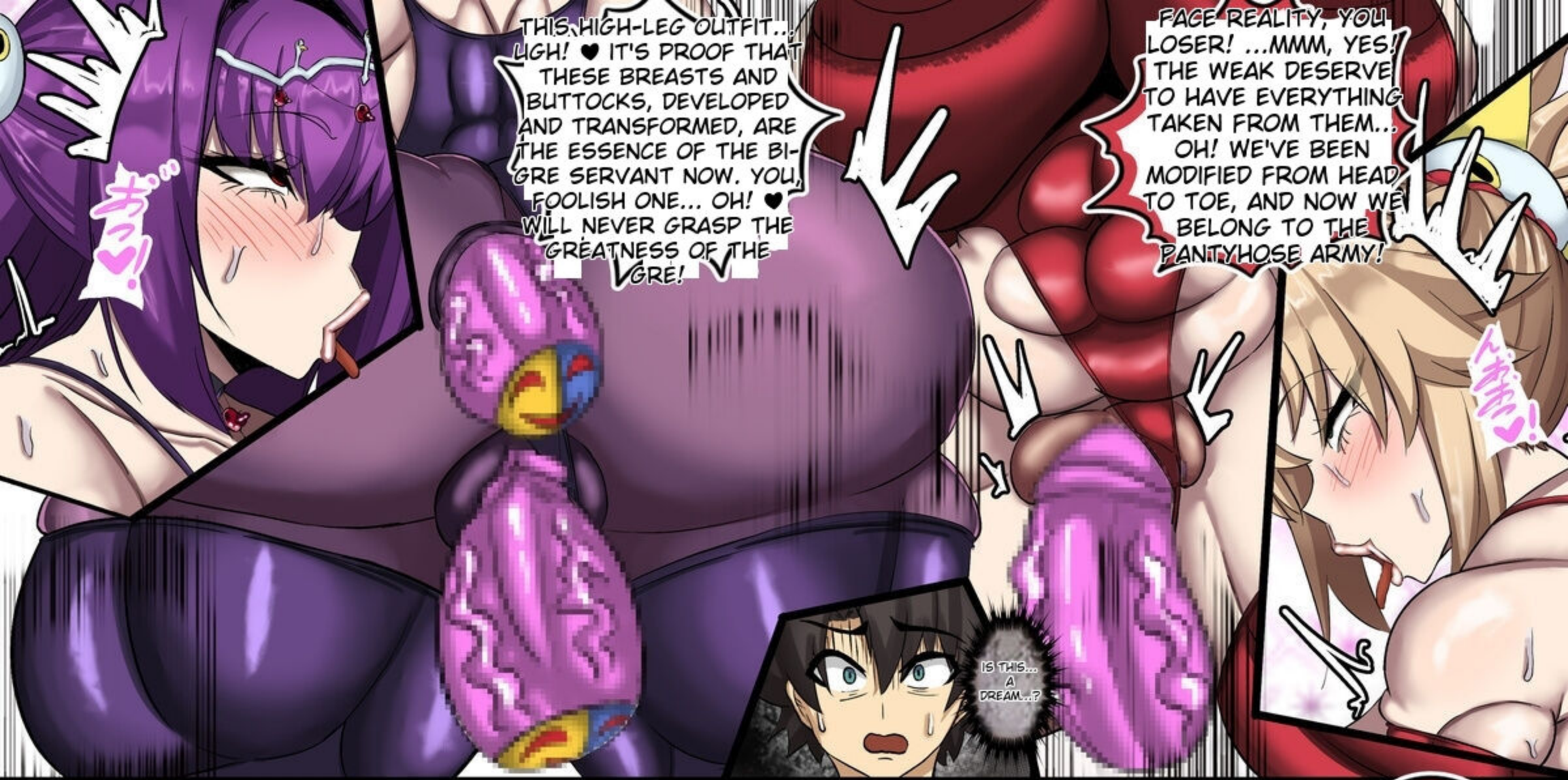
NO,
THAT'S
NOT IT...

A DAY IS ALL IT
TAKES TO
DESTROY
EVERYTHING.
YOUR
BRAINWASHING
WON'T WORK ON
ME! MASTER,
WAIT RIGHT
THERE!

HEY THERE! SEEMS LIKE
YOU'RE JUST ITCHING TO
GET KILLED! DON'T YOU
DARE TALK ABOUT THE
BOND BETWEEN ME AND
STOCKING SOLDIER, YOU
UNWASHED BRAINLESS
FOOL! HIGH-GLAMOUR
SERVANTS EXIST SOLELY
FOR STOCKING SOLDIER!

YOU FOOL! THERE'S NO
WAY YOU COULD
WITHSTAND HIGH-
GLAMOUR BRAINWASHING!
JUST THINKING BACK TO
THE TIME WE WERE IN
CONTRACT TOGETHER...
IT MAKES MY SKIN
CRAWL. NOW, PLEDGING
LOYALTY TO STOCKING
SOLDIER AND WILLINGLY
BOWING OUR HEADS IS
THE VERY ESSENCE OF
OUR EXISTENCE.

HUH...!?
NO WAY...
ALL
THREE OF
THEM!



THIS HIGH-LEG OUTFIT...
UGH! ♥ IT'S PROOF THAT
THESE BREASTS AND
BUTTOCKS, DEVELOPED
AND TRANSFORMED, ARE
THE ESSENCE OF THE BIG-
GRE SERVANT NOW. YOU,
FOOLISH ONE... OH! ♥
WILL NEVER GRASP THE
GREATNESS OF THE
BIG-
GRE!

FACE REALITY, YOU
LOSER! ...MMM, YES!
THE WEAK DESERVE
TO HAVE EVERYTHING
TAKEN FROM THEM...
OH! WE'VE BEEN
MODIFIED FROM HEAD
TO TOE, AND NOW WE
BELONG TO THE
PANTYHOSE ARMY!

IS THIS...
A
DREAM...?



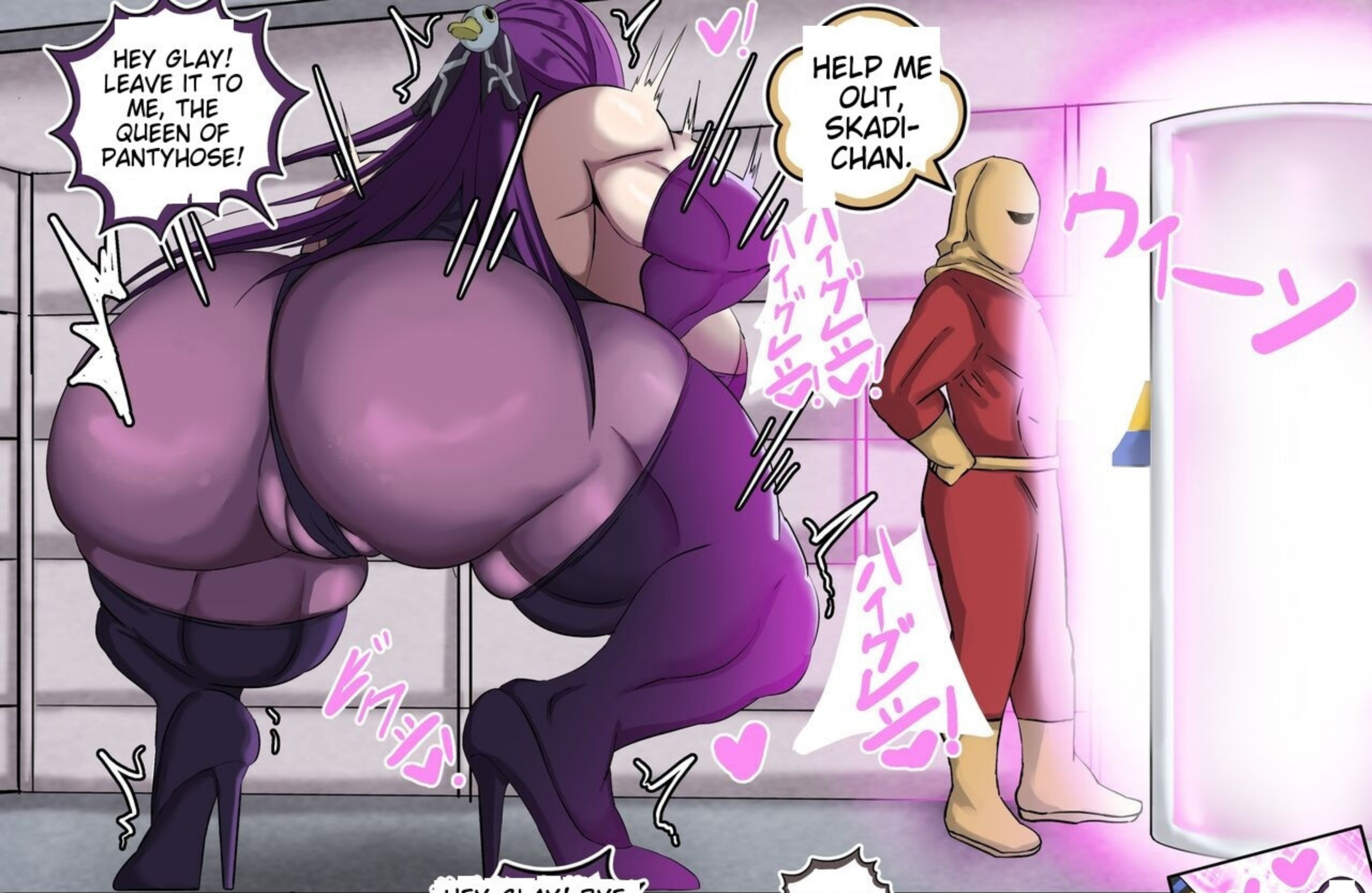
'HMM... ♥ I'LL GIVE YOU
CREDIT FOR DISRUPTING
MY HIGH-LEGS AND
LEADING ME TO
ENCOUNTER THE HIGH-
GRE DEMON LORD. BUT
THAT'S WHERE OUR
CONNECTION ENDS.
EVERYTHING WE ARE
BELONGS TO THE
PANTYHOSE ARMY...

NO POINT IN BEING
BITTER. THE HIGH-GRE
DEMON LORD IS BEYOND
COMPARE. OUR MISSION
IS SINGULAR... AS HIGH-
GRE SERVANTS, WE
MUST BRAINWASH ALL
THE FOOLISH UN-
BRAINWASHED WHO
RESIST THE HIGH-GRE!

はぁ...
はぁ...
はぁ...

はぁ...
はぁ...
はぁ...

はぁ...
はぁ...
はぁ...



HEY GLAY!
LEAVE IT TO
ME, THE
QUEEN OF
PANTYHOSE!

HELP ME
OUT,
SKADI-
CHAN.

ウーーン



HEY GLAY! BYE
GLAY! HOLD YOUR
HORSES! THE ONE
AND ONLY GLAY,
AS PROCLAIMED BY
THE QUEEN OF
PANTYHOSE, IS
CALLING MY NAME!

PLEASE,
SKADI!

RUFF.

SKADI...
PLEASE
SNAP OUT
OF IT AND
COME BACK
TO US...

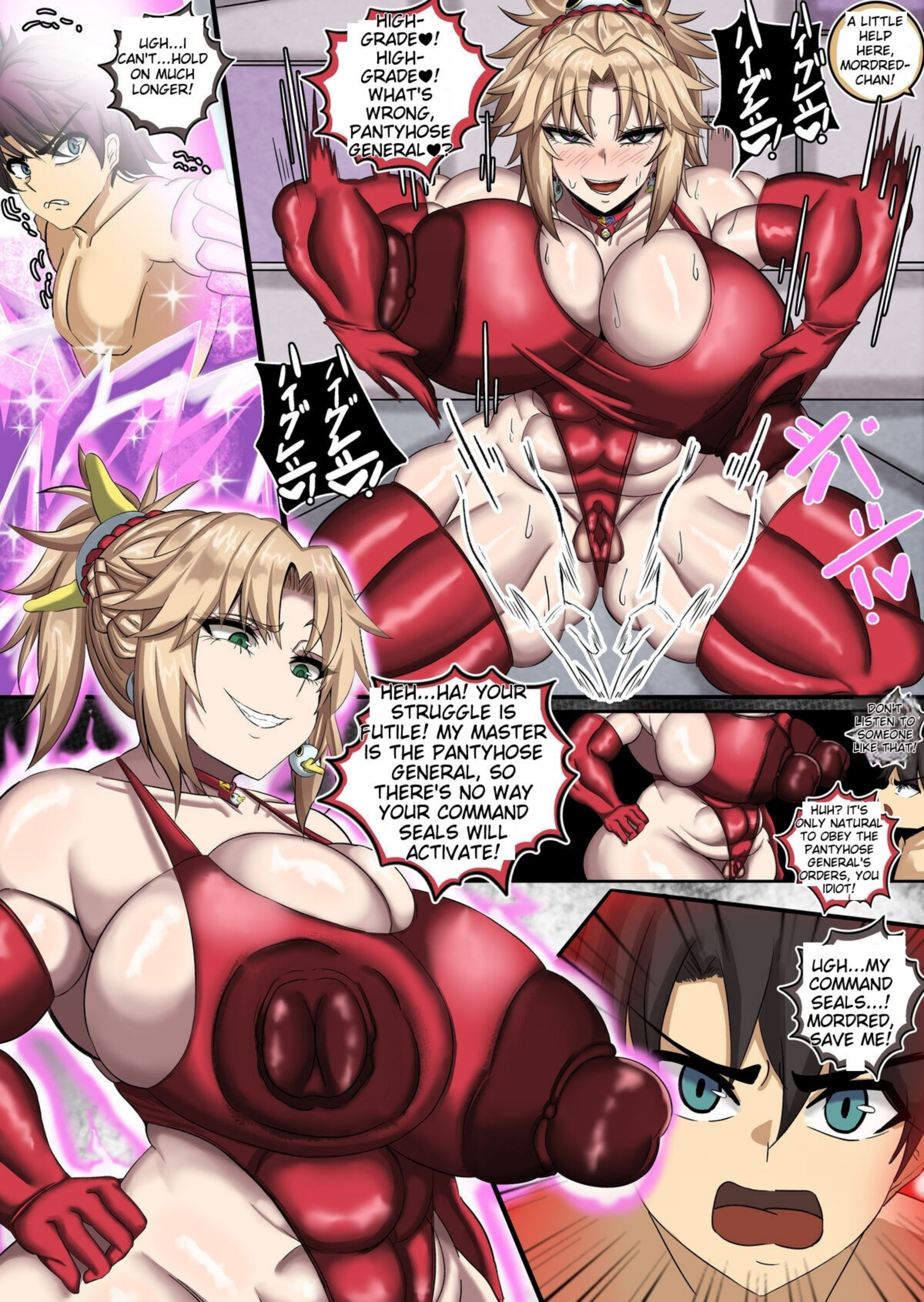
THERE'S NO
WAY I'M
FALLING FOR
THAT
BRAINWASHING...

MY
BODY IS
FROZEN
SOLID...

A full-page illustration of a muscular woman with purple hair and a purple bodysuit, holding a sword and a penguin. She has a speech bubble saying "BYE-GLEH! HIGH-GLEH! LEAVE IT TO ME, LET'S GET RID OF THAT TRASH RIGHT AWAY!" and is surrounded by pink hearts and sound effects.

A full-page illustration of a muscular woman with purple hair and a purple bodysuit, holding a sword and a penguin. She has a speech bubble saying "BYE-GLEH! HIGH-GLEH! LEAVE IT TO ME, LET'S GET RID OF THAT TRASH RIGHT AWAY!" and is surrounded by pink hearts and sound effects.

A full-page illustration of a muscular woman with purple hair and a purple bodysuit, holding a sword and a penguin. She has a speech bubble saying "BYE-GLEH! HIGH-GLEH! LEAVE IT TO ME, LET'S GET RID OF THAT TRASH RIGHT AWAY!" and is surrounded by pink hearts and sound effects.



UGH...I
CAN'T...HOLD
ON MUCH
LONGER!

HIGH-
GRADE♥!
HIGH-
GRADE♥!
WHAT'S
WRONG,
PANTYHOSE
GENERAL♥?

A LITTLE
HELP
HERE,
MORDRED-
CHAN!

HEH...HA! YOUR
STRUGGLE IS
FUTILE! MY MASTER
IS THE PANTYHOSE
GENERAL, SO
THERE'S NO WAY
YOUR COMMAND
SEALS WILL
ACTIVATE!

HUH? IT'S
ONLY NATURAL
TO OBEY THE
PANTYHOSE
GENERAL'S
ORDERS, YOU
IDIOT!

UGH...MY
COMMAND
SEALS...!
MORDRED,
SAVE ME!



DO YOU THINK I'LL PROTECT SOMEONE LIKE YOU? MY SWORD AND LOYALTY EXIST FOR THE SAKE OF THE PANTYHOSE SOLDIER, YOU IDIOT!♥

OH NO, MY HEAD'S SPINNING!

UGH... GUH... PROTECT ME... REMEMBER THE VOW... HOW... HOW EMBARRASSING!♥ FOOL! YOU WERE TAKEN BY THAT FASCIST SOLDIER BECAUSE YOU'RE A STUPID LITTLE DOG!♥

GEEZ, THIS IS WHY THE UNBRAINWASHED ARE... SO ANNOYING!

GUH... EVEN MY COMMAND SPELLS... ARE RAGING! YOU SAID YOU COULD SURPASS ARTORIA, DIDN'T YOU! LOSING TO SOMEONE LIKE HIGH GRE HERE...

HAHAHA!♥ YOU MAY BE TRASH WHO CAN'T APPRECIATE THE GREATNESS OF HIGH GRE, BUT...

YOU MAKE A FINE PUNCHING BAG! I'LL CRUSH YOUR HEAD UNDER MY FOOT JUST LIKE THIS!



GUH...?

I SEE... YOU CAME TO HELP ME...

IS THIS VOICE... ARTORIA...?

WHAT!? FATHER!?

LORD MORDRED, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS DISGRACEFUL BEHAVIOR?

I WAS BRAINWASHED BEFORE, SO I HAD HIGH HOPES... BUT I CAN'T TOLERATE ACTIONS THAT TARNISH THE HONOR OF THE HIGH GRE ROUND TABLE KNIGHTS. BE CAUTIOUS NOT TO DEGRADE THE DIGNITY OF LORD HIGH GRE DEMON KING.

PLAYING GAMES WITH THE UNBRAINWASHED... DO YOU WANT TO RETURN TO BEING AN UNBRAINWASHED SERVANT?

H! FATHER! WHAT'S THIS!?

はあ...

I CAN'T SEE A SHRED OF
PRIDE IN YOU AS A
HIGH-CLASS SERVANT...
I HAVE SOMETHING TO
REPORT TO LIEUTENANT
STOCKINGS, SO EXCUSE
ME, BUT GET RID OF
THAT UNSIGHTLY MESS
POSTHASTE, YOU!

NO
EXCUSES
NEEDED!





YOU FOOLISH, UNBRAINWASHED FOOL! BEHOLD THIS MAGNIFICENT HIGH-LEG OUTFIT! THE PANTYHOSE GENERAL HAS FREED ME FROM OUR LOATHSOME CONTRACT AND BESTOWED THIS UPON ME.

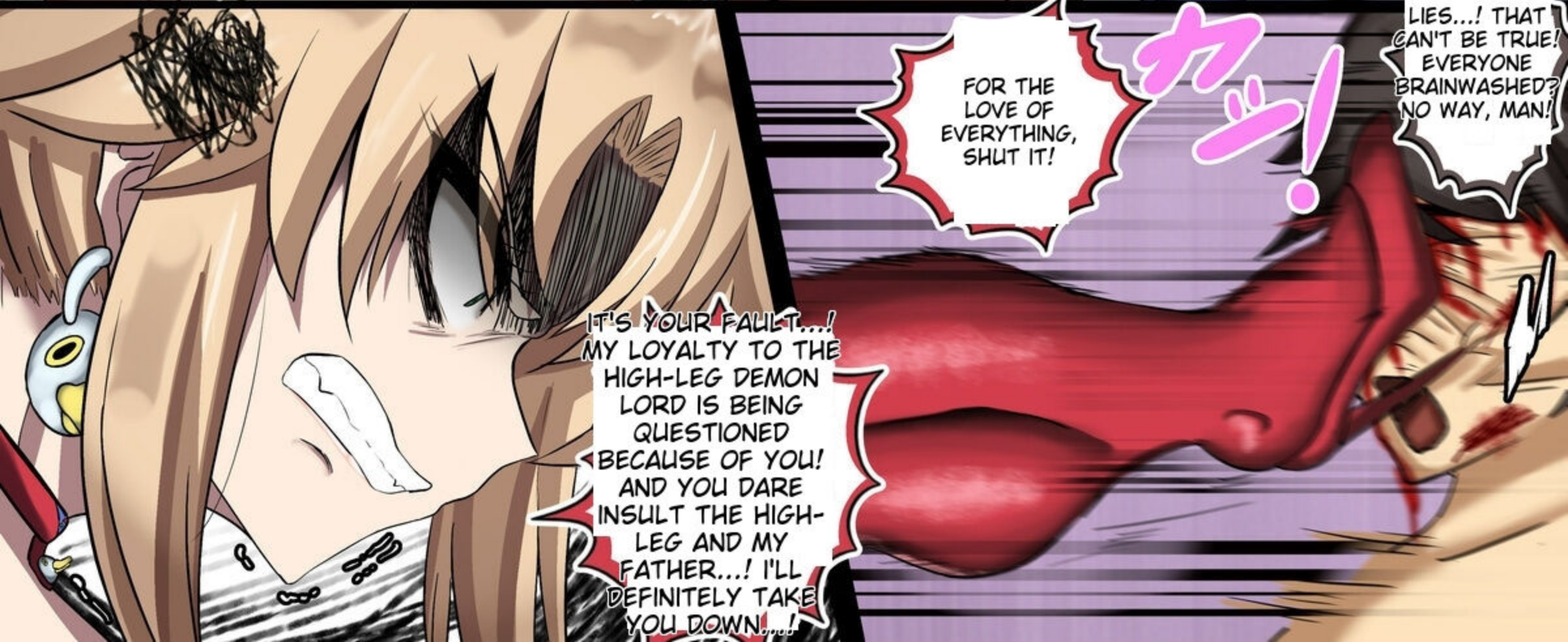
SUCH IMPUDENCE FOR THIS FILTH TO MOCK THE SACRED HIGH-LEG ATTIRE...

ARTORIA... WHY... SUCH VULGAR CLOTHING...

PANTYHOSE GENERAL ♡ THE INVASION IS GOING SMOOTHLY ♡ EVEN THE SERVANTS UNDER THIS FILTH HAVE CONVERTED TO THE HIGH-LEG SIDE AND JOINED OUR RANKS! THEY ARE READY FOR THE INVASION. NOW, GIVE US YOUR ORDERS ♡

I AM NOW IN THE SERVICE OF THE PANTYHOSE GENERAL... AND MY BEING BELONGS TO THE HIGH-LEG DEMON LORD.

YOU, A LOWLY BEING, DARE INSULT THIS ATTIRE!



FOR THE LOVE OF EVERYTHING, SHUT IT!

LIES...! THAT CAN'T BE TRUE! EVERYONE BRAINWASHED? NO WAY, MAN!

IT'S YOUR FAULT...! MY LOYALTY TO THE HIGH-LEG DEMON LORD IS BEING QUESTIONED BECAUSE OF YOU! AND YOU DARE INSULT THE HIGH-LEG AND MY FATHER...! I'LL DEFINITELY TAKE YOU DOWN...!

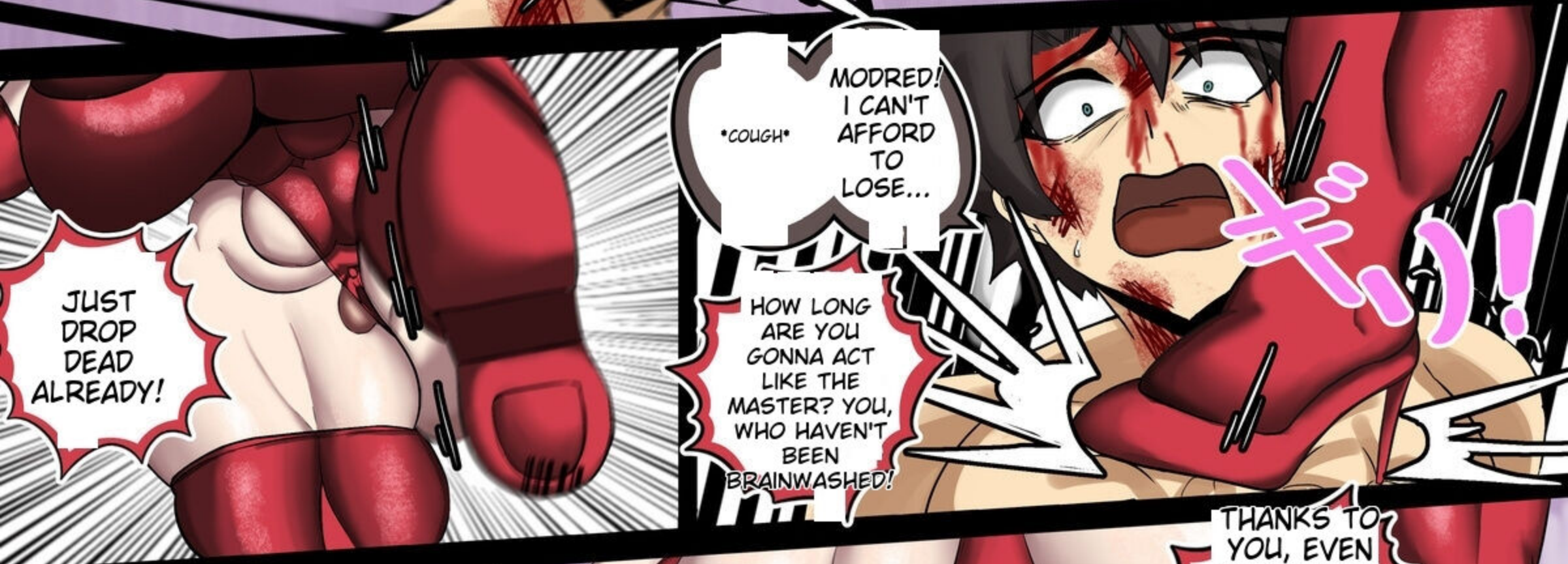
THEY ARE
READY FOR
INVASION,
AWAITING
YOUR
COMMAND,
SIR. LET'S
MAKE SOME
INTERGALACTIC
WAVES!

OUR INVASION IS
GOING
SMOOTHLY! EVEN
THE SERVANTS
UNDER THIS FILTH
HAVE ALREADY
SWITCHED SIDES
AND JOINED US
AS HIGH-GRADE
ALLIES!



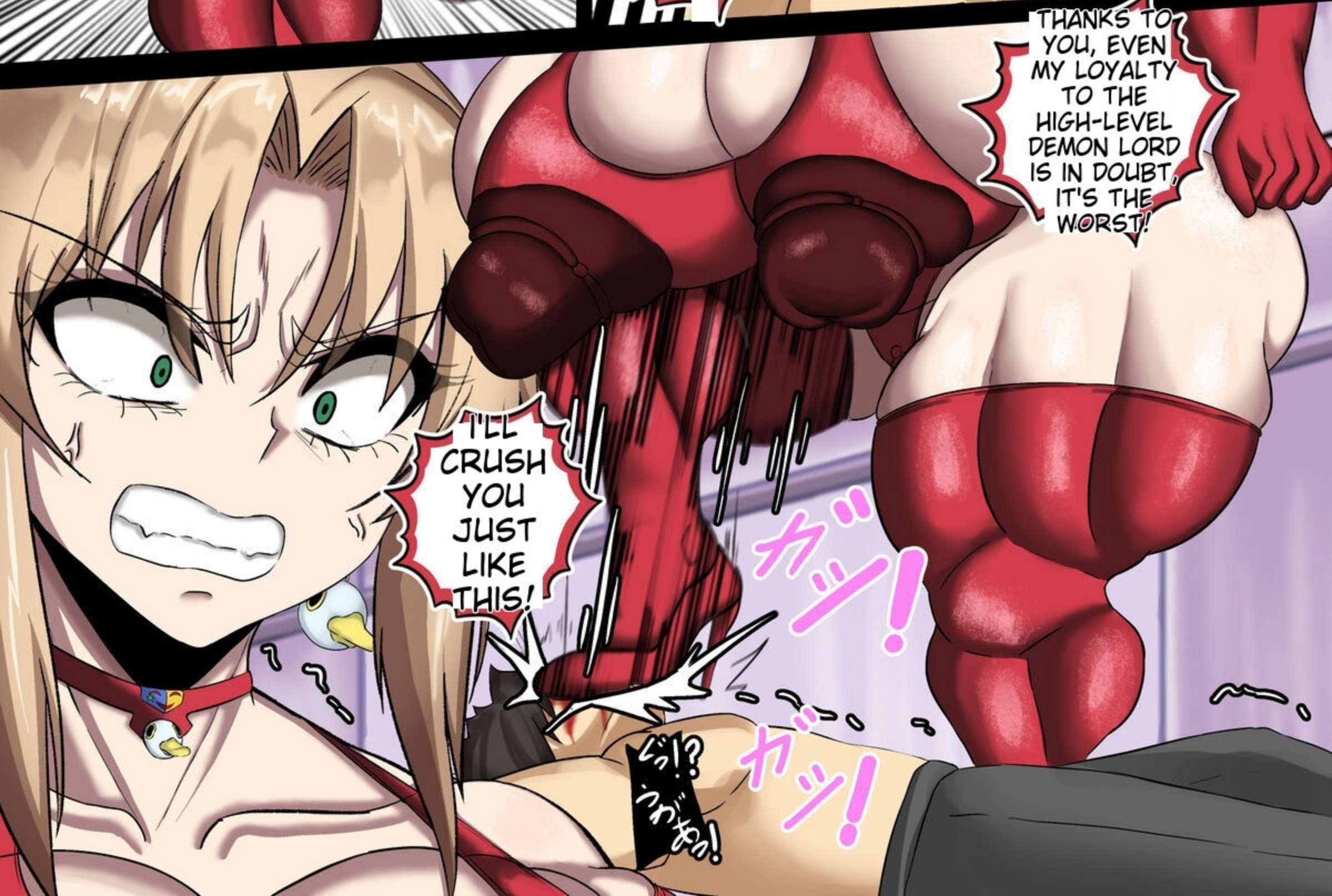


BEFORE YOU GOT BRAINWASHED, REMEMBER, MODRED...



COUGH
MODRED!
I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE...

HOW LONG ARE YOU GONNA ACT LIKE THE MASTER? YOU, WHO HAVEN'T BEEN BRAINWASHED!



THANKS TO YOU, EVEN MY LOYALTY TO THE HIGH-LEVEL DEMON LORD IS IN DOUBT, IT'S THE WORST!

I'LL CRUSH YOU JUST LIKE THIS!

IN A HAZE OF
CONSCIOUSNESS,
I GAZED AT
THEM... HOPING
THIS WAS JUST
A DREAM... BUT
THEY DIDN'T
EVEN SPARE A
GLANCE AT ME
ANYMORE...

HUH? IS
YOUR
MASTER
ON THE
BRINK OF
DEATH OR
WHAT?

DON'T SAY
MEAN
THINGS♥ MY
MASTER IS
JUST A
REGULAR
PERSON, NOT
THE STOCKING
SOLDIER.

SKADI!? WHAT
AUDACITY!
THE LINT OF
THE
STOCKING
SOLDIER
BELONGS TO
ME!

WELL THEN, I
SHALL...
INDULGE IN
THIS RICH
LINT RIGHT
NOW AND
MAKE
MYSELF FEEL
GOOD.



OH, THIS
FRAGRANT
SMELL... ♡
THANK YOU
FOR SUCH A
REWARD,
PANTYHOSE
TROOPER! ♡

THE DUTY
OF
CLEANING
UP THE LINT
FROM LA LA
PANTYHOSE
TROOPER IS
ALSO OUR
JOB.

PLEASE... STOP... WITH
THAT BLISSFUL
EXPRESSION... TOUCHING
SUCH DIRTY THINGS...



NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE, I'LL BRAINWASH THEM ALL FOR THE HIGHGLAIVE DEMON LORD!

FINALLY, I CAN FIGHT FOR THE HIGHGLAIVE DEMON LORD... WHAT AN HONOR IT IS!

WERE WOMEN WHO PLEDGED LOYALTY TO THE HATED INVADERS AND SERVED THEM...

I WAS ABANDONED LIKE TRASH...AND IN FRONT OF ME STOOD...

ALL RIGHT! IT'S TIME FOR US TO MOVE ON TO THE NEXT INVASION ZONE! DISPOSE OF THE FORMER MASTER, WE DON'T NEED HIM ANYMORE!

MY SPEAR...EVERYTHING BELONGS TO THE STOCKING SOLDIERS! LEAVE IT TO ME!





NO MATTER HOW TOUGH THE TIMES WERE... THOSE THREE ALWAYS CHEERED ME UP... AND YET...

THE MEMORIES AT CHALDEA ARE NOTHING BUT NIGHTMARES... BUT OVERCOMING THAT PAIN IS WHAT LED ME TO ENCOUNTER THE MAGNIFICENT HIGH-GLAM.

AH, MORDRED'S
SUGGESTION
AIN'T HALF BAD
♥ IT'S A FITTING
END FOR THESE
LOWLY
CREATURES ♥

HABA,
SERVES
YOU
RIGHT!
I'LL JUST
STOMP
YOU OUT
LIKE THIS

HEHE ♥ WHY
STRUGGLE SO
PATHETICALLY
LIKE A BUG IN
ITS DEATH
THROES?

NO, NO! I
DON'T
WANT TO
DIE
HERE...!
P-PLEASE
HELP
ME...

JUST
DIE ♥
YOU
TRASH
INSECT

HELP!

NO!
HELP
ME!

SOMEONE...
HELP...

PLEASE...!
I DON'T
WANT
THIS!